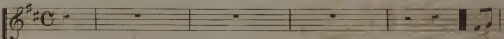
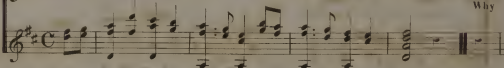




Answer to
OH SHARE MY COTTAGE
Why ask me now to share with thee.
Words & Music by
ADELENE,
Arranged for the
Guitar
by
SAM^L CARUSI.

Published & Sold by the Author Baltimore.

VOICE.  I'll
Why

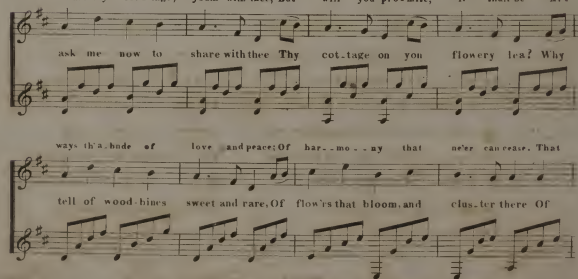
GUITAR. 

share thy cot - tage, youth with thee, But will you pro - mise, It shall be Al -

ask me now to share with thee Thy cot.tage on yon flowery lea? Why

ways th' a.bode of love and peace; Of har - mo - ny that ne'er can cease. That

tell of wood - bins sweet and rare, Of flow'rs that bloom, and clus - ter there Of



wood-bines sweet, shall al-ways bloom, And flow'rs, throw round there rich perfume; Thy
 peace that dwell in thy dear home, Near which nor care, nor grief shall come. Of
 life's sole homage, will be paid To me, thy kind and gen- - tle maid, To
 happiness 't would be to dwell with me, In that sweet cottage home to thee, In that sweet, in that
 me thy kind and gen- - tle maid?
 sweet cottage home to thee.

2.

2.

Oh! knowest thou not that care, and grief,
 Are with us, in our sojourn brief
 In this sad world— not ev'n thy smile,
 Could save me, from their treacherous wile.
 The flowers will fade; thy joys grow dim:
 Thy love too— will it flee with them?
 Oh no, I'll trust, and share with thee
 Thy cottage on yon flowery lea.

Thy love, will it always be as now
 Fresh as the rose-huds, on my brow;
 And nothing, I can do, or say,
 Tempt thee to wish me far away?
 Then thou must take great care to see
 My purse, with gold, well fill'd shall be;
 If thou wilt promise this— why then
 I'll share thy cottage in the glen.

